Supernatural; Dean/Crowley, Sam, Cas, Bobby; a Cupid makes with the love mojo on Dean and Crowley. The rest of TFW is scared and confused.

PG-13, it's more Crowley's been hit with a Cupid and Dean suffers, but it's fun. :D

gone a'courting 1/2

"I hate you, Dean Winchester, and I want you to die in a creative and painful fashion," Crowley says very clearly as the clock begins to bong out the advent of midnight.

Dean doesn't have a grandfather clock in his motel room. Crowley does have a rather loud one and he was probably calling from right next to it.

Dean closes his cellphone, wondering what the hell is going on. He hasn't done anything specifically to annoy their ally, has he? Not with an apocalypse looming?

Sam snores peacefully from his bed across the room. Dean gives his phone a last confused look and puts it on the nightstand.

It doesn't take long before he's rolled over and fallen back asleep - reasoning that you can handle it in the morning isn't difficult to do when you're bone tired, after all.

The next morning, there are flowers delivered to the hotel room door. The card reads:

Dean-

Roses are blue,
Flowers are red,
And I love you.

Dean kind of drops the card and washes his hands for three minutes while Sam laughs like crazy.

The flowers? Blue roses. Dean doesn't even *want* to know.

They burn the card. Sam doesn't let him burn the roses, for some geeky plant loving reason. 'Seriously, there's no such thing as blue roses and they're not magicked or spray painted or dyed or anything!'

Dean? Dean wonders exactly what was up with his crazy dream thing with Crowley sending him death threats, and he wonders if this has anything to do with it.

Either way Dean gets and keeps a can of salt with him at all times.

Dean endures the next round of flowers. Delivered in person. Crowley gives his hand a kiss when Dean reaches across the salt line to take the flowers.

Dean spends the next half hour washing his hands.

Sam, damn him to hell and back, spends that half hour relaying messages to Dean for Crowley in return for answers about where he got the blue roses.

Dean locks the bathroom door, then salts himself a rectangle and sits in it.

It's not what he wanted to be doing today, but if it keeps his brother and his demonic devotee out? He will endure.

Besides, he has his cellphone, he can call Bobby and Cas and gets to work on their current case.

(Surely one of them will understand his need to avoid the world.)

Dean manages to ignore the first five times Crowley calls. Dean is grateful that Sam agreed to stop relaying messages and leave Dean to suffer in the motel room in peace.

The moment Sam leaves to go get lunch, Dean puts salt in Sam's entire sock supply, itching powder in his underwear, and burns the roses.

Seeing a little pile of ashes is...reassuring. Dean spends about ten minutes picturing Crowley and assorted bad guys on fire before he makes the mistake of answering his phone out of reflex.

It takes him a minute to figure out what he's hearing, and then no. Dean slams his phone shut and turns it off and hides it under the bed and he is *murdering* whatever did this to Crowley.

He didn't even know that Crowley *could* sing.

Sam gets back with Chinese and approximately three bags of 'burgers exactly the way you like them from Crowley'.

The burgers are the best Dean's ever seen.

He eats the Chinese Sam brought back.

Cas shows up later that afternoon and hands Dean yet another bundle of blue

flowers and promptly sets to asking why a demon is asking him to deliver these to Dean.

"Oh, he found you too?" Dean asks, annoyed. "Crowley's gone insane, that's all."

"There is no one else." Castiel says, and if Dean didn't know better he'd say that Cas looks like he's seen a ghost.

"No one else, Castiel. Why, something wrong with a demon going crazy?"

Castiel inclines his head and says no, but Dean can already tell that he's going to press for an explanation for that look on his face later. When Dean's not being...courted.

Even though Dean never asked for it, didn't *want* an explanation, Castiel gets them one.

He returns from his short trip to get answers with a Cupid.

Dean? Dean is going to murder this Cupid. Get some holy oil, set it on fire. Yes.

And judging from Sam's expression after the inevitable hug? Sam will help.

Dean's halfway through yelling at the Cupid when the door breaks open, a giant invisible hound scatters the salt and then Dean has a lapful of amorous demon.

"I'm so, so sorry for the door, darling - I just couldn't wait any longer!" Crowley covers Dean with kisses and finally, *finally* Sam stops seeing the humor in the situation.

"I hate you," Dean tells Crowley. "Get off."

"So do I, but I love you very much and until this wears off I can't do anything but love you so hold still you gorgeous darling and let me ravish you."

Sam escapes about a minute later. Castiel leaves. The Cupid coos happily before vanishing.

And as for Dean? He nearly escapes, but there's a giant invisible dog between him and the door, and Crowley does *not* object to having 'Edith' pin him down so Crowley can handcuff and drag him back to the bed.

12:01 AM involves Crowley freezing in his cuddle with Dean and getting a look that defines self-loathing.

12:05 AM involves an agreement to drink until they forget about this entire night.

12:10 AM involves copious amounts of alcohol for both of them.

3:41 AM involves more sex, but they're drunk so it's justifiable.